Washington Post, Ind 1

The first gun of the battle of 1900 is fired somewhat early, but it was fired by the Reform Club in New York last Saturday night. The Reform Club is made up exclusively of the personal followers of Mr. Cleveland, It exists in point of fact to exploit the fame and to advance the interests of the ex-President. The names of Fairchild and Hornblower and Peckham are a sufficient guarantee that the association has no other source of inspiration nor any further point of destination. The dinner was given to place Mr. Cleveland in the field as a candidate for President, and from this time forward all the appliances of a small but energetic and intelligent machinery education and a canvass for Mr. Cleveland genius, constituted such a comemorative

Mr. Cleveland can never again be President of the United States. Under no conceivable circumstances ought he to be. That he should contemplate another candidacy affords strong evidence of a lack in him of integrity and virtue. That a club Nation's hero and has consecrated it in a of satellites should conspire to place him again in nomination is not merely proof of the treason of its members to their country and to the party to which they profess allegiance, but of a degrading sacrifice of pathe people became aroused to a just sense

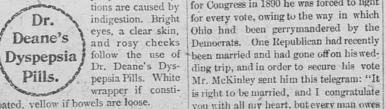
But there can be no reason to doubt the fact that Mr. Cleveland is the one man to be reckoned with by those who seek to ating the pendulum from one to the other of patriotic and public spirited citizenship Congress will not even make the old tain good government as distinguished from first to last this callous, self-seeking man grandeur the monument takes its place \$80,000 would not fit her for sea. People has been the direct cause, the sole occasion, of all our undoing. To go back no further than the last internal Democratic conflict, if six months before the nominating period in 1896, Mr. Cleveland had firmly said, "I will not be a candidate unorder in the party could have got together and united on some leader equal to the task of meeting and beating the extremists. But Mr. Cleveland could not be induced to make the slightest sign. He was exactly where the lightning might be expected to strike. Except for this, paralyzing Carlisle, Kentucky could have been held; but, Kentucky gone, the rest followed like a landslide. Mr. Cleveland was known to be covertly a candidate, and, handicapped by him, the friends of sound money and revenue reform were overwhelmed by the malcontents, raised up in the first place by Mr. Cleveland's exasperating temper and incompetency for leader-

It is discouraging to the friends of reform in the South and West that thus prematurely the movement for honest politics and sound money should be freighted down by a name which is potent only for evil. But it is still more discouraging to reflect that the man behind this name is as is very much richer than ever he was, and that his removal to New Jersey was the paign; that every day of his life in that fine methods that his high qualities did not then of great commercial importance, effeminate Italian hand, he will write from at the outset impress themselves upon ob- as England had no railroads. effeminate Italian hand, he will write from two to fifty letters, addressed to persons in the end to augment the general estimate, the country; that, posing as that, posing as a retired statesman and philosopher, and playing upon the credulity of the simpleminded and easily flattered, he will leave no string untouched for stimulating the activity of the expectant; and that day and night the Reform Club, having in charge the circulation of Democratic literature, will be silently, surely working to the one end, which he and they have before them -his nomination in 1900.

If Mr. Cleveland were possessed of the faculty for conceiving any public affair apart from his own interest-even if he had any real sense of personal dignity-he would rid the great questions at issue from the embarrassment of a presence which is not a help but a menace. Instead of playing the part of a philosopher and statesman while exhausting every artifice to regain the Presidency, he would perceive the grandeur of being such in point of fact, and of enjoying, like a statesman and a philosopher, the repose of his honors and his years. But he would not be himself if he considered anything else than his own desire and will. The executive office represents both. He likes the power, the emoluments and the employment. He has a talent for industry. He is dominant and experienced. To him the Presidency has become, what indeed he made it while he had it, a personal affair, held regardless of party obligations. Destitute alike of imerything and everybody to his unbounded of Rome in 1870, died recently at the age and unquenchable egotism. This egotism of 82 years. indeed became so sincere that he grew at last to believing that he did actually know Hale were the guests of honor at a dinner something of the questions of his time and given by the Channing Club, of Boston, had some policy other than his love of on Monday evening. power and display. It is just as well that Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, of Evanston, Ill., is Democrats who seek the rehabilitation of to present a marble bust of Miss Frances the party on sound political lines of action E. Willard to the Northwestern University, and thought should know to begin on what of which institution Miss Willard is an lies across their path, and that they should alumna. begin to cast about them how to shake from their shoulders this Old Man of the recently, filled the post of Spanish Am-Mountains. He is with us only for what bassador at the Court of Rome, and, it will bring him. All his life an office- having married a famous beauty, settled seeker and an office-holder, he differs from in Italy as a journalist. He founded the the riff-raff of his class only in his high "Epoca," of Madrid. pretensions and profound hypocracy. He hopes in the hurly-burly of affairs to force himself first upon the party and then upon new municipal buildings at Oxford on the country as the representative of clean May 12 he is to be presented with an politics and the public order. He repre- address from the corporation, inclosed in sents neither. He represents only his own casket of beaten silver with enamels, lust for office. A great and noble principle must not be thus descerated. A possi- Prince will open the front gate of the ble party rehabilitation of the greatest moment must not be obstructed by such a Ex-Governor Burleigh, of Main, who death's hand at the feast. If Mr. Cleve- is slated to succeed the late Seth L. Milland has not the wisdom to see his duty liken in Congress, is 53 years old and has and the grace to get out he should be put a family of which he is proud. His wife, out, for the elimination of his ambitions is who has known him since boyhood, is a

Sallow complexion,

dull yellow eyes, offensive breath, and skin covered with pimples and eruptions are caused by indigestion. Bright for every vote, owing to the way in which



wrapper if constipated, yellow if bowels are loose.

indispensible to any progress in the direction day" The young man returned tion of reform, which, while he stood as its in time to vote. official chief, encountered nothing but oboguv and defeat.

The Grant Memorial.

Philedelphia Press April 28.] smokers than any town of its size in the The celebration connected with the dedication of the Grant monument yesterday was altogether worthy of the occasion. Nothing of popular interest or abroad 14,206,314 pounds of bread and official diguity or spectacular display was biscuit, for which they received \$634,600. lacking to make it the most impressive and majestic ceremonial. The participation of Francisco has opened a free employement the President and of all the leading reprebureau and is making a success of it. sentatives of the Nation, the presence of the Ambassadors of foreign powers, the attendance of the Governors of the States, military and civil procession unequalled since the war, an imposing naval demon stration and a mighty concourse of people

The mausoleum is itself a great achieve-

ment. If there was hesitation and in-

difference at the beginning it was fully

atoned by the magnificent response when

of what was due to themselves and to

their great millitary commander. From

that time the movement has been a

auspices to the Nation's trophies. It was

essentially a national celebration. All that

Kinley was singularly apt, chaste and grace-

ful. It was a model of fine sentiment and

beautifull expression. It embodied a just

estimate of the true quality of Grant's

as befitted the: Republic's Chief

Magistrates, the profound and undying

sentiment with which the Republic cher-

ishes the fame of its greathero. The more

elaborate oration of General Porter was a

thoughtful, judicious and eloquent tribute

to the great commander from one who

which are the foundation of his fame.

General Grant's countrymen were some

and the consecration of this stately mor

ument, with all the ceremonies surround-

ing it, demonstrates how deeply and en-

duringly he is enshrined in the nation's

heart. We have erected no such mau-

soleum to any other. In the popular con-

viction Grant is associated with Washing-

ton and Lincoln in the trinity of immortal

leaders who have done most for the Re-

public's life, but no such memorial has

been constructed for the other two. There

is only one other in all the world that is

of the same majestic order. The body of

Frederick the Great sleeps in a very simple

crypt. The tomb of William of Orange is

only the chief feature of a modest church

at Delft. Wellington has but one of many

monuments in St. Paul. The only mau-

soleum which matches or overmatches

this is the stately Invalides at Paris be-

neath whose glittering dome repose the

remains of Napoleon. It is a matter of

pride that within so few years after the

death of General Grant so worthy a

memorial has been brought to completion,

and is shown that, with all the pratical

instincts and tendencies of the American

PERSONAL NOTES

Rev. Edward Everett Hale and Mrs.

Count Diego de Coello, who die-l

woman of great mental force and is in

thorough sympathy with her husband in

When President McKinley was running

for Congress in 1890 he was forced to fight

is right to be married, and I congratulate

you with all my heart, but every man owes

a debt to his country. This debt can best

all his business ventures. They have three

sons and three daughters.

simple greatness and correctly expresed,

Fortune tellers have become such a nuisance in Milwankee that the police department has been compelled to take steps Two white-winged crows make daily from all parts of the country-all this visits to Robert Mullini's farm at Ilchester, splendid pageant, with the just and ap- Md., but so far they have eluded efforts to preciative tributes to General Grant's capture them

A really handsome pocket-piece has gone into obscurity. It was the \$50 goldpiece of octagonal form which was issued It is gratifying that New York has prepared and consummated this memorial in an

EVENTS OF INTEREST.

It is claimed that Bath, Me., has more

The bakers of America last year sent

The Barbers' International Union of San

where in the fifties. eminently creditable manner. Every Amerenlisted in the work of keeping the streets ican will feel a pride that the metropolis has erected this stately monument to the clean in the north end. They have been

organized into clubs and take a keen in-

spirit worthy of itself and of the subject. terest in the matter. A North Carolina man has committed suicide because he voted for a negro for public office last Fall. He was a new convert to Populism, and was actuated by excessive zeal, but had brooded over the

People at the navy yard at Portsmouth. N. H., claim that the \$8000 allowed by frigate Constitution watertight, and that character, and its completion and ded her to leave it, either for Boston or ication contribute it under the finest

A new paper in Arkansas is called the 'Scorpion." The Little Rock "Democrat," was representative in the Nation and in in speaking of it says: "We have had the the State shared in the ceremony. But 'Toothpick,' the 'Tomahawk,' the 'Ripsaw' this does not detract from the credit due to the 'Buzz Saw,' the 'Thomas Cat,' the 'Bazoo,' the 'Horse-shoe and the 'Horn, New York which has so successfully carried out the great project and has summoned but nothing so like the 'wild and woolley the Nation to join in the crowning honors | West as the 'Scorpion' has ever made its appearance in this section before." of the dedication. There was fitness in

> An old violin has just been sold in Balimore which is said to have been once the property of Thomas Jefferson. It was made by August Wilhelm Glier, of Gernany. It is said to have been bought by the Baltimore dealer from a negro 92 years old, who lived in Virginia, at the base of the Monticello Mountain. He claimed that the violin was bequethed to his father, who was one of Jefferson's slaves.

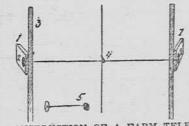
ROAD CONSTRUCTION.

Two Essential Points to Be knew him in the intimacy of close personal Prof. F. J. H. Merrill, in a paper read assciation and friendship. It touches both before the Albany institute, says that the civil and the military sides of his matchless career and depicts not merely the the question of good roads in this country is now at about the same stage at heroic deeds, but the shining attributes which it was in England a century ago. At that time roads were so bad that a general investigation was undertaken what slow in reaching a just sense of his resulting in the formulation of certain real greatness. His own nature was so rules for road building, whose adoption modest and unassuming that it did not led to the construction of the fine highways for which Great Britain has so seem to command homage. He was so free from all dramatic and self-asserting long been famous. The problem was

The experience of over 2,000 years has smooth waterproof surface; second, a thoroughly dry foundation. These principles were known to the Romans 300 years B. C. The surface of a good road may be of sufficient strength to resist the wear and tear of traffic, and smooth enough to prevent underwear on vehicles. In connection with this, the soil beneath must be made dry, and kept dry. Therefore, the subject of road drain age is as important as that of road The best road covering is composed of angular fragments of some stone, which will grind on the surface into a dust, which, when wet, will bind or, in a measure, cement the fragments together, so that water will not penetrate. The angular form is essential to make the fragments interlock. The sizes should be quite uniform, except that the surface layer may consist of smaller fragments than the bottom course. The total thickness of this metaling must be at least six inches on a natural soil foundation. The fragments should not exceed 21/2 inches in diameter, and should be rolled in two separate courses with a heavy steam roller until the surface is absolutely people, there is still a deep vein of senti-

FARM TELEPHONE.

Good Results Can Be Obtained at an Expense of a Few Cents. a cheap, short-distance tele-General Cadorna, who commanded the phone, take a tin can (oyster or fruit) Italian troops when they took possession and punch a hole in the bottom large enough for the eye of a metallic button



CONSTRUCTION OF A FARM TELE-PHONE.

to pass through. Next procure some fine copper wire and fasten to the but-Twist the end of wire down firmly with pincers (see 5 in the illustration) so that it will not stick up; then run through loops of leather, and fasten When the Prince of Wales opens the at other end in like manner. Draw the wire as tight as it will stand and the chone is ready for use. If the wire is kept tight it will work well for about 20 rods in still, cold weather. Copper wire costs about 30 cents per 100 feet. beautifully ornamented and chased. The The illustration shows the telephone Made and Merit Maintains the confidence omplete: 1, 1 are the tin cans; 2, 2, of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a intended to have any strain upon them, brase buttons; 3, 3, walls of buildings; medicine cures you when sick; if it makes but are merely used as decorations all 4, leather loop for support; 5, wire loop at button .- Farm and Home.

Color of Eyes. It is said that the health of the brunette type of eye is, as a rule, superior to that of the blond type. Black eyes usually, indicate good powers of physical endurance. Dark blue eyes are most common in persons of delicate, refined or effeminate natures, and generally show weak health .- Chicago In-

What Clara Liked Best. Mother-Clara, I don't like that young Mr. Huggard coming here so often. Clara (who likes Huggard but wishes to give her mother a different opinion) -Yes, I am always glad when the time pepsia Pills. White Mr. McKinley sent him this telegram: "It comes for him to go.

"Yes, I know why, too," "And why, Mr. Clever?" "Because he always kisses you at the DR. J. A. DEANE CO., Kingston, N. Y. be paid by voting as his conscience dictates ront door when he goes."—The Graphic.

A light shone from the open door of hours! That's reason, ain't it?" the low log structure that answered the double purpose of church and schoolhouse. The gleam fell upon the yellow- on the table with a thump. ish leaves of a pawpaw tree that stood close to the path that led to the door. Beyond the pawpaw was an irregular mass that moved restlessly in the darkness. Observed closely it would have resolved itself into a number of horses tied to saplings, and stepping about noiselessly as they stretched their heads toward the tempting leaves beyond their reach.

Divine service was going on in the log building, and the tones of the minister floated out into the darkness in solemn cadence. Often they were interrupted by a deep-grunted "A-a-amen!" or "U-m-m-ah? Yas, Lord!" the manner in which many worshipers expressed their approbation of the preacher's utterances. A mounted figare came close to the shaft of light and dismounted. As he did so the stamping of the restless horses reached his ears. Noiselessly he made his horse fast to a redbud stem, and crept through the bushes to where the uneasy equines

He passed from horse to horse, feeling swiftly over each, as if in the darkness his hands were doing duty for eyes in revealing the merits or demerits

The voice of the preacher came clear and strong to the ears of the man among the horses. He listened a moment as the voice told him, in simple words, the sweet truths of the Bible. Somehow the words of the good Book seemed to the man in the darkness to be addressed directly to himself, and pres ently, as he listened, he removed his old slouch hat as reverently as if he had been within the sanctuary

Then, as the words of invitation and onsolation rang out clear and sweet, the man by the horses removed his hand from the neck of a little mare among the noblest memorials of this at the Portsmouth Navy Yard do not wish and muttered: "Preacher is a stunner, shore. Reckon I'll leave the filly. Might belong to the preacher, an' bein' preacher, o' course it's the only hoss

As he returned to his own animal, he paused again to listen. Presently he dropped the hand that was untying the bridle and strode into the bar of light that shone from the open door.

"I'll try it," he muttered. "Be'n a long time sence I've set in a church." His slouching entrance was hardly oticed by the congregation of shockheaded men and sallow-faced women, so attentive were they to the preacher's

The preacher was a small, pale-faced man, plainly, almost shabbily dressed, and as he stepped awkwardly back and forth behind the rude pulpit, the last comer saw that he was lame. Presently he rose and slouched out,

and, mounting his horse, dashed away down a bridle path, whither he knew nor cared. Presently some small animal sprang from the path, and the horse swerved to one side, and the next moment there came a blow on the rider's head as if the great backberry tree stretched far above had fallen upon While it's up you know how safe your him. Then, as he fell from the horse, the life is." animal kicked the unconscious man before he had touched the earth.

An hour after, the pale-faced preacher, limping along the path, almost stumbled over the prostrate figure beneath the great hackberry. The old louch hat had fallen from his head, and the blood from a long wound scross his forehead had soaked his matted hair. The preacher's slight form staggered

under the task, but by a series of heroic "that'll make you and the leetle girl in efforts he managed to convey the uncon- the east happy. Good-by." scious man to the little log hut where he lived alone. It was many days beer as he limped back and forth attending to the wants of his unexpected guest. The stranger had been badly hurt. The blow on his head, as he cam n contact with the low-hanging limb had very nearly fractured his skuil, and the kick of the horse had broken several ribs.

One day there came a letter addressed in a dainty feminine hand, and the preacher had almost completed his answer when the hour arrived for him to start for the little log church. After he had gone, the invalid saw that the letter and its unfinished answer lay on the home-made table, and without any scruples he proceeded to read both. "Frum his sweetheart," the invalid

said aloud, as he finished. "Pore leetle gal! I kin almost seem to see her as I read them lines. Thar she is, 'way back east, waitin' for the day when her lover kin send the money to bring her out yere to him. The time has be'n mighty long already, she 'says, she'll wait for him if it takes half her life. Brave leetle girl! Bids him keep up his courage, for she is shore he'll seon git the money, for everybody's so generous in the west, and will pay him well for his work, she is certain. The invalid paused, and shook one hard fist at an imaginary auditor.

"Yas, bang ye! Pay him well w'en yer souls git bigger. If you was white, you'd pay more money an' do less gruntin' in church. Look at it!" he went on, with rising wrath. "Yere's a man an' a Christian a-workin' the life outen his crippled body to save yer souls, an' in return ye give him jest cnough to keep him from plum starvin'. All the whole kit of ye air good for is to raise horses for me to run off with." Again he shook his fist at the imag-

inary auditor. "That's for ye! Look at it! Yere, fer workin' himself to death for yer souls, ye pay him so leetle that the time when he can bring his leetle waitin' sweetheart west seems years off! Yes, an' yere I am, a-doin' ye no good, an' stealin' every one o' yer horses I kin git my hands on. In my case, ye club together an' offer a reward uv \$200 jist to git me. Give him starva-

wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond over the cloth or other costume. -St.

saparilla. We know it possesses merit them very light. Beat briskly and stir because it cures, not once or twice or a in as much sweet milk as you want hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

An Apple Cream.

sugar. Stew until tender, rub through a sieve, add a pint of cream. Mix well and serve in a glass dish .- St. James Sarsaparilla

Superstitious Manxmen. Of civilized peoples, the Manxmen ar said to be the most superstitious.

FOUND IN A CAVE. an' offer \$200 jist to have me a few

"I'll do it, I will! He shall have his

It was after midnight when the

preacher returned, and it seemed to the

other that he looked paler and limped

more painfully than usual.

er you a few days longer."

I am unable to pay the rent, and—"
"What'll ye do now?"

"Take this note to the leader of the

me. Do this right now, an' it'll be the

ment of the invalid's face showed that

brought these stern, silent men to the

"Wal, ain't you got me?" asked the

"Yes," muttered the leader, "and we

"No. of course not. We ain't goin' to

There was the sound of a struggle at

"It's the preacher," some one said

and there were tears in his eyes as he

limped across the room to Jack Harris'

"Oh, my friend," he cried, "what have

"Yes; and sold your liberty for

"Now," said Harris, sternly, "Hudden

give the parson his reward. W'en the

money's in his hand I'il drop this gun

The vigilantes conferred together fo

a moment. Then each produced his

snapped upon his wrists, he turned to

horsethief's sacrifice. The little group

shuffled about uneasily when he had

"Boys," said the leader, suddenly.

"I'm boss o' this yere association, ain't

"An' horse stealin' means hangin'?"

"Wal, I sentence the prisoner, Jack

Harris, to be hung this day week. In the

meantime I place him in the keepin' uv

Shortey Meyers, the leetlest man in the

crowd; an' if he lets the prisoner es-

Shorty Meyers extracted \$2.50 from

"And the preacher keeps the re-

ward?" Jack Harris asked the leader.

"He does!" chorused the vigilantes.

"Wal, anyhow, I'll get my rent now,

I reckon," said a mop-headed vigilante.

Two weeks later, when the ceremony

was over that made the young preacher

and the bright-faced eastern girl man

and wife, the bride looked fondly into

"How much these people seem to

think of you, and how generous they

are toward you! Have they been so ever

"No; the change took place only a

"And who were those stern, rough-

looking men who shouted so when the

"As I entered the state," the young

wife said, presently, "just such a rough-

looking man asked my name, and when

I told him he said: 'Tell the parson ye

saw Jack Harris, an' tell him I hop

he'll be happy.' Then he disappeared.'

claimed, when the minister had told her

"Heroic Jack!" the young wife ex-

Nearly all the elegant buttons are

low shown in three distinct sizes de-

signed for one costume. Many of the

smaller buttons are veritable jewels in

their artistic beauty of color and de-

sign, and they are set exactly like ac-

tual gems on low mountings of

whitened silver or pure gold or pearl.

Jet, plomb-colored enamel and bronze

buttons set in riveted points are all

familiar styles. Some of the handsome

jet and iridescent cord passementeries

have buttons to match which are not

Cream Tomato Soup.

properly made and seasoned. Select

perfect tomatoes and boil them until

they can be easily pressed through a

strainer. Add a pinch of soda to make

Pare, core and slice two pounds of ap-

ples, add the grated rind of a lemon, a

gill of water and five ounces of castor

Cream tomato soup is delicious, if

Louis Republic.

her husband's eyes as she said:

since you came out here?

ceremony was done?"

"They are the vigilantes."

the story .- Petaluma Courier.

few weeks ago."

his pocket and handed the money to the

"Yere's my fine," he said.

"You air," they answered.

"An' what I say goes?"

"It does, jist that!"

cape I'll fine him \$2.50."

Harris laid the pistol beside it.

"Thar," he said, "take me."

money! But God knows I am innocent

of any intent to do so." He buried his

"Wal, I don't reckon I blame ye." Har-ris answered. "It's been a long time

preacher give ye information?"

"Has he got the reward yit?"

do no eash-in-advance busines

the door and a voice crying:
"Let me in! I will go in!"

"Bill's a-holdin' him outside."

leveled it at the leader's head.
"Let him in!" he said, sternly

I done? What have I done?"

face in his hands.

"Delivered my note, I reckon."

gettin' tired o' me?"

Protective association-'

last thing I'll ask uv ve.

igilantes, "we want you!"

are a-goin' to keep ye!"

other, quietly.

"Amos Huddin?"

sweetheart, an' that mighty quick."

Suddenly a thought seemed to strike Kentucky Officers Discover a Moonhim, and he brought one hard fist down shiner's Outfit.

> A Crooked Whisky Distillery a Mile Under Ground-Success of a Desperate Undertaking.

"My friend," the preacher said, pres-ently, "I am glad to have you so nearly When, some weeks ago, Deputy Collector J. C. Wilson, of Harrodsburg, Ky., recovered, for this house can only sheland Deputy Tom Austin, of Lancaster, quietly perfected plans to visit Rock-"W'y?" asked the invalid; "air ye rastle county and raid the moonshiners still in what is known as Salt Petre "Certainly not; but the owner of this cave, they did not dream of the find house has warned me to leave because they would make. This cave is situated on Crooked creek, in one of the wildest sections of country to be found in Ken-"I do not know. Doubtless I'll see tucky, and has long been known as a ny way out of it all, but I do not now. rendezvous of the worst class of laworeakers, and for this reason hasalways "Parson, will ver do me a favor-one been given a wide berth by government nore on top o' all you've done for me?" "Gladly, if I can," the young preacher

nen, none of whom ever dared explore t. When they began their preparations for the raid they were warned by some who were familiar with the desperate character of the outlaws to forego the undertaking, but this they refused to

"That's him. He's a partie'lar friend mine, an' 'll be mighty glad to see One morning the posse left Livingston station, on the Knoxville branch of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, and, The door opened softly, and half a ofter a ride that lasted until nine that dozen men with weapons in their hands night, arrived at the cave. Entering the entered without a word. Not a movehole in the side of the mountain, they traversed a distance of 600 feet and he understood the errand that had came to a narrow defile which they were compelled to pass in single file, and which led them into a spacious "Howdy!" he saluted. "Take cheers. partment. At the further side of the hamber was an opening that led down-"Jack Harris," said the leader of the ward to a depth of 30 feet, the bottom of which they reached by means of a cole placed there for that purpose by hose who utilized the cave for their unlawful purposes.

Reaching the bottom, the passage led hem straight forward for a quarter of since ye got a chance at me, an' I don't pelled to go down 50 feet on a crude ladwonder ye want to keep me. Did the der; thence there was a gradual descent for nearly half a mile, and then the way ed upward for fully 600 feet, which was easily ascended by means of steps cut in the dirt.

From the top of these steps a straight and level passage led them for fully 200 feet, and from there on, for about the same distance, the way again led down a gradual incline. Then for 600 or 700 vards a level and smooth path led to A pistel gleamed from beneath the another chamber, where the officers table, and Jack Harris' hard hand found a clear spring of sparkling water, and within a few feet thereof was a trough filled with water, and within a The preacher's white face was flushed few feet of the trough was found a moonshine still in a furnace of the finest masonry. The capacity of this still was 100 gallons, with eight fermenting tubs of 800 gullons, each full of

> found four Winchester rifles. The distillery apparatus was destroyed and the firearms confiscated. Proceeding 100 yards further another still of the same capacity was found, and near by three Winchesters, which were also taken.

> new mush and ready for operation, and

leaning against the wall here were

Between these two stills, in an outf-the-way corner of the chamber, was found a box containing the bones of two skeletons, while the bones of another pocketbook and dropped a sum of lay by the side of the box. The offimoney into the leader's slouch hat. As ers also found evidence that the place the money was poured on the table. is frequented by a gang of counterfeiters. It is the opinion of the revenue men that these bones are the remains Then, as handcuffs were quickly of some government officers who had met instant death at the hands of the the young preacher. "Parson," he said. outlaws, or of members of their gang who had betrayed them, or who they feared would give their secrets away. The young preacher sprang forward. "Men," he cried, "one moment!" and, acting on the theory that dead fore the sufferer could do more than sit
Then in tones that thrilled the hearts of the they might be the hopes of these like a helpless child in the old splint-like a helpless child in the old splint-the listeners, he told the story of the

officers. There were many side passages leading devious ways, and the officers believe that if they had continued through the cave they would have found another opening that led to the outer world. They were disposed to explore more of this cavern, but their guide, John Mullins, a fearless mountaineer, warned them that if they valued their lives

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One Minute Late

It makes no difference whether you were one \$ minute or one hour late, if you missed the train. Better get there on time, even if you have to wait. One hour early is better than one minute late. Delay costs thousands of | lives each year. "Neglected colds" is the beginning of the story; and | consumption is the end. Few remedies, and but \$ little of them, cure in the beginning. Later, many remedies long continued, and tedious journeys, too | frequently end in disappointment.

of Cod-liver Oil with the Hypophosphites soothes the cough, heals the inflamed membranes, and | restores the parts to a & healthy condition. This is it doe. promptly and permanently, if taken in time. One bottle does more now than five would accomplish later on. If weak, pale, and thin, Scott's Emulsion will give you strength, color, and flesh.

"Just as Good" is not SCOTT'S EMULSION.

soc. and \$1.00 at all druggists. SCOTT & ROWNE

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

A Trio of Fervent Letters to the Sympathetic Friend of Her Sex.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

Each Letter Tells in a Different Way of Agonies Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman

needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me. MRS. GEORGIE WASS, 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

> For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to stand up for more than five minutes, I felt so miserable. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house and down and read it. I then got some of Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pills. I can heartily say that to-day new woman; my monthly suffering the past. I shall always praise Compound for what it has done MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.-Mrs. Carrie V. Williams, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

they should get out or the vicinity, as they had destroyed the stills, the news of which would go abroad the next day. Capt. Wilson says imagination cannot picture the wonders of the place, and that if anyone who will visit the cave finds it different from his description, they can draw on him for their

and Liver 6

I feel like a

is a thing of

the Vegetable

Capt. Wilson is the man who led the any cotton to go with it?" party of revenue men in Perry county about a year ago, who were compelled to put the mountaineers' wives and chil- I'l pay." drea before and behind them on their horses in order to get out of the ambuscade of moonshiners, who would not shoot for fear of killing their own flesh | it, and I want about a gallon of this

HAD A BAD TOOTHACHE.

Some Symptoms of a Bad Temper Accompanied the Complaint. People who never had a toothache cannot appreciate this story. And people who never had a toothache have no business to brag about their salvation's

being secure. The man of this story went to the drug clerk of one of the oldest houses in the city. This is only an incident. He went there because it was nearer than any other drug store.

"I want something," said the sufferer, "to ease my aching tooth. My dentist is out of the city to-day, and I only want to get something that will stop the pain until he comes back."

That was a cowardly lie. He knew he had no dentist. He knew that he had suffered at intervals with that tooth for years, and because he was afraid of a dentist. But he did not want the drug man to think he was a coward. So he invented this lie in order to get anything that would give him a surcease from pain for the time. He knew if he could do that he would sit down alone somewhere and chuckle to himself that he had won another victory over an old tooth and without seeing a dentist. And he could say, as he had said before to others: "I did not have to go to a dentist. I am my own dentist." There is nothing a man can do of which he will be prouder than knocking out a toothache without resorting

"Which tooth is it?" asked the man in the drug store. "I don't see what difference that makes to you. Isn't it enough for you

to know that I have a toothache?" "If the tooth aching is a back one and has a cavity it can be treated with more ease, and I might give you something different for such a tooth. Now, if it is a front-"

"Well, it is not a front one. You guessed it right in the first place. It is a back tooth-a wreck at that-and it has a cavity as big as a water main. Now, what else do you want to know?"

"How long have you had it?" "Had what-the toothacheor the cav-

"The toothache." "Always had it. It was aching when it cut it's way through the gum. It has never done anything but ache." "You said your dentist is treating it?"

"Yes, I did say that. Dog take it, man, what of that? It has taken me 40 years to conclude to have it treated." "If a tooth of mine acted like that I would have it out."

"Would you? Say, did you ever have a toothache, and what has this to do with your giving me something for this tooth of mine? What is it to me what you would do?"

"I am fixing you something now that will give you relief until your dentist

The man with the aching molar chuckled. "Here is your medicine."

"Well, any directions on the bottle." "No. If you have had a toothache often you will know how to use it. Of nal. course you won't arink it."

"Well, I have taken drinks for it." "You never swallowed anything like this. If you had you wouldn't be here

"Is that so? What is it, poison? Why don't you put the skull and crossbones on that label? I'll have you arrested." "You take a little cotton, saturate it for seven years past.

with this, and put the cotton in the cavity, and this will give you rest until your dentist returns."

"Well, what is it? I want to know what I am taking for a toothache. You druggists kill more people than the Brooklyn trolley lines. Have you got "I can give you some cotton."

"I don't ask you to give it to me.

"Oh, no. We always give a pinch of cotton with a bottle of this medicine.' "Pinch be blowed! I want a bale of remedy; the old thing is just killing me

The druggist gave him a ball of cotton and the customer literally rushed out, forgetting to pick up his change.

"What did you give him?" we asked. "Water and peppermint."
The next day the customer was on

Fifth avenue when he met a friend, to whom he said: "I've kept a dentist from making a fee. I don't believe in rushing to a

tooth carpenter when I have a toothache. I am my own dentist. I've won again, old man. Cost me a quarter. Let's go in and blow in the difference."

For the Fair Dame. A soft velvet toque is, as a rule, beoming to almost every type of feminine beauty. A unique effect in passementerie has

beaded ornaments holding two spreading ostrich plumes in Alsatian bow fashon. This is intended to be worn on a low-cut bodice. The woman who owns a long sealskin

ulster now flaunts its furry luxury in the face of the perishing feminine in tailor-made cloth jacket. The increasing propensity toward ex-

travagance is shown in the bejeweled chains, vinaigrettes, bonbon boxes and other so-called "trifles" that the woman of fashion deems she must have in order to be happy.-Chicago Record.

A Gentle Reproof.

A colored pedagogue in Texas has a very genteel way of calling his pupils donkeys. Last summer one of them, instead of looking at his book, gazed sut of the window at a green field, whereupon the teacher exclaimed: 'Whaffor is yer lookin' out de windy at dat grass? Hasn't yer had yer brakfas' yet?"-Tammany Times.

To Keep Rabbits from Trees. Make a thick whitewash by dissolving a fresh lump of lime. When the lime is slacking add under cover a half pound of pine tar. When the wash is prepared add a fourth of a pound of powdered red pepper. Rake away the rubbish around the trees and apply the wash. Rabbits and mice will not trouble them. I have used it many years. It is a good protection from sun the next season.-E. Bodman, in Prairie

-Jena, where Napoleon defeated the Prussians, is a town of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, on a small stream called the Saale, and 12 miles southeast of Weimar. On the same day that Napoleon won his victory at Jens, Davoust defeated another Prussian army at Auerstadt, a village in Thuringia.

The Change. Inquiring Tourist (in Oklahoma)-I suppose that, with the coming of eastern people, the manners and customs of this region are gradually growing more like those of older and more conservative communities?

Alkali Ike-Yes; f'rinstance, it has already got so that it haint no longer considered good form to propose to a widow at her husband's funeral, no matter how pretty she is .- N. Y. Jour-

The Winter in Ensope. While England enjoys such a mild winter, other countries are not so fortunate. Southern Russia has not known so long and bitter a spell of cold weather for ten years, while Florence has experienced the heaviest snowfall recorded